

The Daily Mirror

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No. 3,205.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 31, 1914

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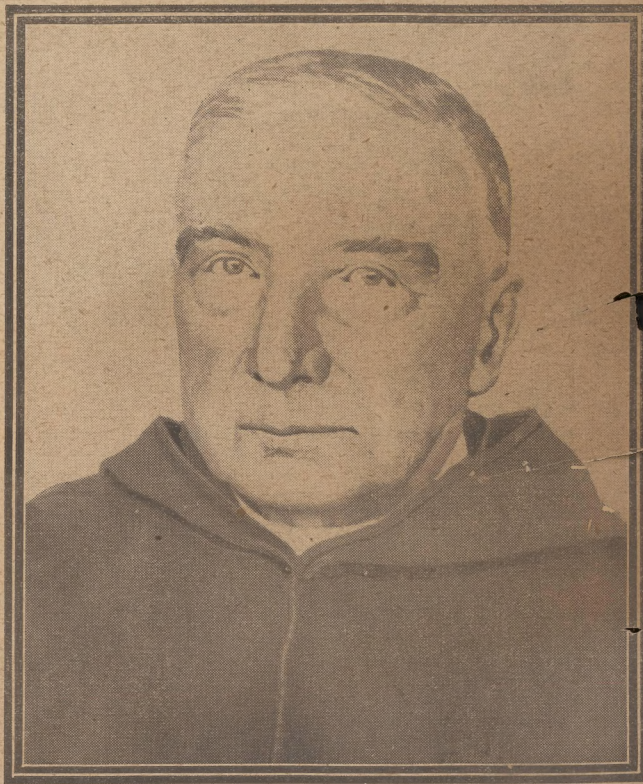
FOR THE SAKE OF A CHILD: CARDINAL BOURNE AT FUNERAL OF "HOXTON'S SAINT."



Emily Flynn, the baby for whose sake Father Kelly died.



Cardinal Bourne (wearing a skull cap) leaving St. Monica's Church.



Father Kelly, who was known as the "Saint of Hoxton."



A glimpse of the mourners. He won the undying love of thousands of London's poor.

Cardinal Bourne and many other leaders of the Roman Catholic Church were present yesterday at the funeral of Father Michael Kelly, to pay a last affectionate tribute to the memory of a much-loved priest. He died as he had lived, self-sacrificing in the in-

terest of the poor, and it was while on the way to baptise a child that he fell into a deep trench in the road, sustaining fatal injuries. He laboured in Hoxton, one of London's poorest districts, for more than fifty years.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

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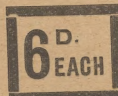
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USEFUL ARTICLES**
of warm winter clothing at the ridiculous price of **ONLY 6d. EACH.**

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6^{d.}
Silk Socks. Manufacturers' Spliced Drops. Worth 2/6 per pair. Offered at **6d. per pair.**



**WATERPROOFED MOTOR
VEIL 10/6.**

A handsome Water-proofed Motor Veil of beautiful silky appearance and texture with nothing scanty about it. It is of full size both in length and breadth, also useful for keeping the hair tidy. Sold to shops at 1/11.

Our Price **6d.**



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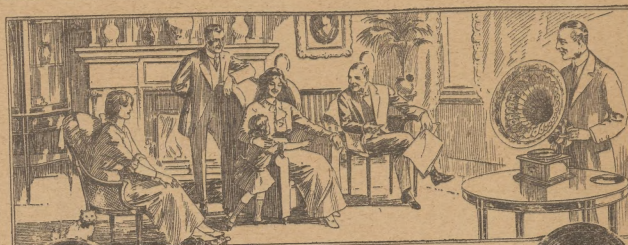
Elastic weave. Shape light draw neck rib bon.

His Majesty's 250,000 Servants of the General Post Office act as our order clerks and delivery porters. No costly fleet of thousand-pound motor delivery vans. A postage stamp is all that is needed to bring or deliver your order.

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AMAZING STORY OF "TIPS" IN THE ARMY CANTEN CASE.

Mr. Sawyer Details Payments to Soldier Cooks.

"HIS HALF-YEARLY."

Remarkable Letters Explained by Man Who Left Lipton's.

The leading witness for the prosecution—the man who left Lipton's employ—gave evidence at length yesterday, when the hearing was resumed at Bow-street Police Court of the remarkable Army canteen case.

Mr. Edmund Sawyer, the witness in question, related how, when he entered the service of Lipton's, Ltd., it was explained to him that payments were made to soldiers connected with the Army canteens. It was emphasised, he said, that these payments were not bribes.

Many instances of these alleged payments were then given by Mr. Sawyer, and much correspondence was read. In one letter occurred the phrase "The S.M. (sergeant-major) is looking for his half-yearly."

Public interest in the case was again shown by the crowded court. Many Army officers in "muffs" sat in the well of the court, while two Japanese had seats by the side of the magistrate (Sir John Dickinson), and followed the evidence with intense interest.

The eighteen defendants are:—

MILITARY.

Lieutenant-Colonel and Brevet-Colonel C. H. T. Whittaker (formerly in command of the Yorkshire Light Infantry at Malta), Hon. Lieutenant and Quartermaster William James Armstrong, Sergeant-Major George Setch Bennett, Hon. Lieutenant and Quartermaster James Burns, Hon. Lieutenant and Quartermaster Thomas Henry Johnson, Hon. Lieutenant and Quartermaster William Kelly, Staff-Sergeant Thomas Millward, Hon. Captain and Quartermaster George F. Mitchell, Hon. Captain and Quartermaster Charles Quarell.

CIVILIAN (all connected with Lipton, Ltd.).

John Canfield (general manager and a director), Archibald Minto (manager general stores department), James C. Craig, Daniel Lynch, Andrew Laing, Frederick William Owen, Edward Arthur Pegley, Alfred Swain, James Ross Ness.

Defendants Burns, Johnson and Ness were not present in court.

The charge is one of conspiracy under the Corrupt Practices Act. It is alleged that bribes have been paid to the military defendants by the civilian defendants on behalf of Lipton, Ltd.

The hearing was adjourned until to-day.

"TIPS" TO SERGEANT-COOKS.

When the magistrate took his seat, Lieutenant-Colonel Whittaker explained that he only received the summons to attend the court at 6 p.m. on January 27, and that he came immediately from the West of Ireland to London. Owing to the shortness of time he could not be properly represented that day.

His case had been known to the War Office since September, 1913, when he gave full information on everything they asked.

As he was a poor man and could not afford to be legally represented indefinitely, he asked that his case should be taken separately.

The Magistrate: That may not be, as you are charged with conspiracy with the others.

After some discussion, Mr. R. D. Muir, for the Treasury, suggested that defendant should not be legally represented until the evidence against him was complete, when the prosecution would recall the witnesses whom he desired to cross-examine.

Lieutenant-Colonel Whittaker said he would consult his solicitor.

The chief witness for the prosecution, Mr. Edward Stratton Sawyer—the man who left Lipton's employ—was then called.

He said he was now employed by the Canteen Mess Society, which was worked on a sort of co-operative system for the supply of Army canteens. Mr. Minto offered him an engagement with Lipton's, and he began on February 1, 1903, at a salary of £225 a year, with 1 per cent. commission upon all new business introduced by him. His out-of-pocket expenses were to be refunded.

LOST HEAVILY SOMETIMES.

In giving him instructions Mr. Minto explained that certain payments were required, but he laid great stress on the fact that these payments were not bribes.

I asked him to explain, and he gave me several instances. He said the canteen business was supervised by the quartermasters and sergeant-majors who were on the spot. These men checked any irregularities, such as the staff getting drunk or bad eggs being sent. They looked after the efficiency of the working, and they would expect a tip. He further told me that the firm tried to carry on the business without these payments, and said that as a consequence the firm lost heavily on some contracts.

In answer to further questions, witness said that he obtained his first contract with the Royal Army Medical Corps at Portsmouth in April, 1903.

Mr. Muir: After you had obtained the contracts did you make any payments?—Yes. To the sergeant-cooks.

Did you say anything to Mr. Minto with regard to the payments to the sergeant-cooks?—Oh, yes, we discussed matters freely almost daily. He told me it was necessary.

Did he say why?—He said: "If you don't do it these men will make frivolous complaints, and we shall not have the contract any longer."

Who provided money to make these payments to the sergeant-cooks?—Mr. Minto.

Was it in any way charged to you?—It was an advance on the commission.

Was anything said as to who was to accept responsibility for those payments?—Mr. Minto said

(Continued on page 4.)



Mr. Sawyer.

Lieutenant-Colonel Whittaker.

Lieutenant-Colonel and Brevet-Colonel C. H. T. Whittaker, formerly in command of the Yorkshire Light Infantry at Malta, the new military defendant in the Army canteens bribery case. We feel that it is our duty to again express our regret to Colonel A. E. Whitaker, of Retford, for having published his portrait as this defendant. Mr. Edmund Sawyer, formerly of Lipton, Ltd., gave evidence yesterday.

WOMEN SMOKE CLAY PIPES AT A BALL.



A party enjoying supper in "Ye Belle Tavern," at Covent Garden. The fare was old-fashioned, and even women favoured the churchwarden beloved of our grandfathers.

M.P.'s PROTEST FOR EXILED LEADERS.

Uproarious Scene in South African Parliament.

STRIKE LEADERS FREE.

The most fateful session in the history of the Parliament of the South African Union was opened yesterday.

One question only was on the tongues of members of the House of Assembly—the deportation to England of the ten strike leaders.

These men are now on the high seas, and are expected to arrive in England in a month's time. How will General Botha defend their expulsion?

Notice was given that the Bill to indemnify him and his Government for these deportations and for the other acts carried out under martial law would be introduced on Monday, but no discussion on the deportations was allowed.

Meanwhile, it is announced, says Reuter, that four members of the strike committee, who had been in gaol since the 15th inst., have been released at Pretoria, and five strike leaders, recently arrested at Kroonstad, have also been released.

UPROAR IN UNION PARLIAMENT.

CAPETOWN, Jan. 30.—The opening of the House of Assembly to-day was marked by remarkable scenes.

Mr. Creswell moved the adjournment of the House to discuss the urgent matter of the surreptitious deportation of citizens, but was ruled out of order, and amid great uproar and labour protests the Speaker declared the formal motion for the adjournment was carried.—Central News.

CAPETOWN, Jan. 30.—Lord Gladstone, Governor-General, opened Parliament at noon to-day with the usual ceremonial, but exceptional interest was displayed in the proceedings owing to the present abnormal state of affairs.

In his opening speech the Governor-General said:—

The extension of the strike movement to all industrial trades and occupations throughout the country on January 15 finally convinced my Ministers that the safety and well-being of the whole Union made the declaration of martial law imperative.

The measures taken and the effective display of force by the citizens of the Union happily succeeded in preventing any serious disturbance and in restoring order without bloodshed. Certain measures will be submitted to you in connection with the action taken by my Ministers during the exceptional conditions to which I have referred.

During the initial business General Smuts gave notice that he would move on Monday—

For leave to introduce a Bill providing for the withdrawal of martial law, indemnifying the Government and its officers and servants for all acts done in connection with the suppression of internal disorder, and declaring that certain persons, who have been removed from the Union shall be liable on their return there to be removed as prohibited immigrants.

This notice was received with loud Ministerial cheers and Labour cries of "Shame!" The Opposition remained silent.

Mr. Creswell rose to move the adjournment of the House to discuss "the surreptitious deportation without trial of citizens of the Union, and the imminent danger of other citizens being similarly deported without trial and without being able to appeal to the Courts of the Union."

The Speaker directed attention to the Bill of which General Smuts had just given notice, and declined to allow discussion of the motion.

The adjournment was carried amid Labour cries of "Shame!"—Reuter.

49 DROWNED AT SEA.

Disastrous Collision in Mid-Atlantic Between Two Passenger Steamers.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

NEW YORK, Jan. 30.—Forty-nine lives have been lost as the result of a collision off Hog Island between the Old Dominion Steamship Company's steamer Monroe and the steamship Nantucket, belonging to the Merchants' Mines' Transportation Company.

The lost include twenty-four of the Monroe's passengers and twenty-five of her crew, but the Nantucket managed to rescue thirty-one of her passengers and fifty-four of her crew, who will be taken to Norfolk.

Ferdinand Kuehn, the first wireless operator in the Monroe, went down at his post, the other operator, Etheridge, being saved.

Among the rescued were Captain Johnson and all the officers of the Monroe except the second engineer.

The Monroe was one of the newest boats of the Old Dominion Line, and had a net displacement of nearly 3,000 tons.

HELD UP—WIFE WITH TEETH.

NORFOLK (Virginia), Jan. 30.—The steamer Nantucket has arrived here with eighty-five survivors of the Monroe.

The Monroe careened and turned turtle within ten or twelve minutes after the collision. As she turned on her side some of the passengers and crew crawled over on the exposed portion of her bottom and walked about until they were finally washed off as the vessel went to the bottom neck upmost.

Those who were rescued remained in the water for half or three-quarters of an hour before they were got out.

One of the bodies on the Nantucket is that of Mrs. Thomas Harrington. Her husband told her he swam with her in his mouth, and then were picked up. His wife was then too exhausted to recover.

According to one passenger, the boat containing Captain Johnson was the only one launched from the Monroe.—Reuter.

EROTIC PRIEST'S SILENT SUFFERING.

Door Mourners in Tears Through
Church at Funeral.

"SAINT OF HOXTON."

A church crowded with the poorest of the poor, all-clad men, women and children, whose grief-stricken faces were wet with tears, and outside an even greater crowd, many of whom knelt on the muddy pavements with bowed heads—this was the deeply-impressive sight yesterday at St. Michael's Roman Catholic Church, Hoxton, where the funeral took place of a deeply-loved priest, known to everyone called "the Saint of Hoxton."

The priest whose death in his eighty-first year was the extraordinary demonstration was Father Kelly, a life heroic in his long life of continuous labour for the poor and suffering and in his tragic death.

It was while he was hurrying to the workhouse to baptise a child there that he stumbled in crossing the road at a point where tramway construction was proceeding, and falling into a trench sustained fatal injuries.

But badly hurt as he was, and in great agony, he tried to drag himself on to discharge his priestly duty at the workhouse. But it was a vain struggle. When help arrived—and it came promptly—in fainting, failing words he begged that some other priest should take his place and baptise the child.

A wonderful tribute was paid to him by the doctor who attended him:—

"He was one of the heroic men who never complain. He must have been in agonising pain, but he never felt any. He was a man of the younger generation by his marvelous self-control."

"That was his epitaph—spoken by Dr. Grace at the inquest concerning his death."

And it was for this heroic, patient, stoical priest

CROWD BESIEGES COURT.

Men and Women Fight to See Starchfield—"I am Innocent."

Fired with morbid curiosity to see the central figure of the North London train murder—the father of little Willie Starchfield, who was arrested by the coroner's order after the jury's verdict at the inquest—a crowd of men and women fought wildly to enter the Old-street Police Court yesterday.

In face of this fighting, struggling mass of humanity, which jammed itself tight to the doors, the police were powerless to preserve order, and witnesses, journalists and others with business in the court were shut out, while women and small men were knocked aside by brawny East Enders who were determined to get in at all costs.

Starchfield's wife was among those locked out, and he only gained admission shortly before the case came on by making a special appeal to one of the higher police officials.

Starchfield stood in the dock for three brief minutes. With arms folded he gazed with impassive face in front of him.

While evidence of arrest was given, Inspector Gough said that after the jury's verdict at the inquest he said to Starchfield: "I am a police inspector, and I shall arrest you for the wilful murder of your son William on January 21."

Starchfield replied: "All I say is that I am innocent of this crime." He was then taken to the Old-street Police Station.

Mr. Margetts, who appeared for Starchfield, said he would reserve his cross-examination. He asked the magistrate to allow the prisoner to see his brother.

The magistrate then remanded Starchfield until next Tuesday, and gave permission for him to see his brother.

Outside in Old-street a great crowd waited to see Starchfield removed in custody.

(Photographs on page 16.)

RISEING TIDE OF GOLD.

Boom in Stocks Puts Money Into Pockets
Without Any Expense.

Making money with nothing is just now the fashion.

Everywhere—in the street, trains and omnibuses—people can be heard recounting how they "made £20, £30 or £50, and did not have to part with a single halfpenny to do it."

They are "potters" on the Stock Exchange, and the great boom in stocks is responsible.

"Members are making money so rapidly, *The Daily Mirror* was told, that many whose pockets are quickly filling cannot even find time to take lunch."

Some idea of the big rises which "gilt-edged" stocks are enjoying will be gathered from the following prices of representative securities supplied to *The Daily Mirror* yesterday by its City Editor:

Now Beginning of Year. Rise.	
Consols 2½ p.c.	75½
Irish Land 5 p.c.	73½
India 3 p.c.	79½
India 5 p.c.	82½
Local Loans 3 p.c.	88½
L.C.C. 3 p.c.	84½
L.C.C. 5 p.c.	87½
Transvaal 5 p.c.	94½
Canada 4 p.c.	94½
Montreal 4½ p.c.	71½
Port of London 4 p.c.	71½
Suez Canal 4 p.c.	71½
Toronto 4½ p.c.	58½

"It will be seen," says our City Editor, "that in several cases substantial discounts have been converted into enormous premiums."

Consols—Britain's premier security—give the best indication of the "boom," for they have jumped from 71 to 75½ in six days.

FIRE FATALITY.



Lady Macpherson-Grant, wife of Sir John Macpherson, of Ballinacloch Castle, near Elgin, who has died. Her clothing became ignited by some means not yet explained, and despite medical aid she expired shortly afterwards. She took a great interest in nursing associations and was greatly respected on Speyside.

WANT PAY FOR PLAYING.

The Actors' Organisation will hold a meeting in the Chancery Hall on Tuesday when it is proposed to form a body to be called "The Actors' Pay for Play League."

Resolutions demanding extra payment for twice nightly performances; payment for rehearsals, and payment for matinees will be submitted.

SOLDIER AND HIS

"HALF-YEARLY."

Story of Alleged Money Gifts in
Canteen Case.

STRANGE "REMINDERS."

(Continued from page 3.)

the firm did not recognise the fact, and the implication was that I should be responsible.

Proceeding, witness said that he secured other contracts and had to make further payment to them. Those payments were made to money order from sergeant-major and quartermasters. Some of the payments he made himself, but as a rule they were supplied through local inspectors. He (witness) provided the inspectors with the money. Mr. Muir then dealt with Lieutenant Armstrong's case.

Witness identified a letter which Pegley had sent him. It was written, to the best of his recollection, in 1908. Pegley was then inspector of the Eastern Counties and Lieutenant Armstrong quartermaster of the Norfolk, who were stationed at Warley.

The witness having given evidence as to money having been sent to Pegley at Warley, receiving periodical payments of £57.

The witness replied that to the best of his belief Armstrong was receiving such sums.

Another undated letter from Pegley was handed to witness, who said it was written approximately between 1908 and 1909. A portion ran:—

"When I was at Hounslow I met Mr. Armstrong, brother of the quartermaster of the Norfolk Regiment, and Armstrong is inspector for R. D. and G. (Richard Dickson). He is anything but satisfied with the way R. D. and G. is treating us."

A third letter was dated October 4, 1908, and marked "Private." It read: "Just a line to say that 'A. W.' Warley, has reminded me of —"

"EVERYTHING FOR NOTHING."

When a letter was written to A. W. Warley, phrase occurred: "Just a reminder re A. W. Warley. He says was due early January."

Witness said that the letter meant that Armstrong had reminded Pegley that payment was due.

In November, 1909, Pegley was—

"From what I can gather this afternoon, it appears that when the brigade was in camps R. D. and G. was looking after the sergeant's men and was practically giving orders for nothing, with the object of retaining them on arrival at Ipswich. However, I think that everything will all write again on Friday, when I will hand over £5 to —"

In further evidence the witness gave details of a conversation he had had with Armstrong at Aldershot at the end of 1910 or the beginning of 1911. He said:—

"I told him that the firm of Lipton wanted to stop that practice. I suggested that he should stop it at once, and he said something about stopping it at once. I remember his saying he was sorry he was not saying to do so with Lipton's as Dickson's had offered him £50 a year, as against £20 by Lipton's."

Mr. Muir then turned to the case of Sergeant-Major Bennett.

Sawyer stated that he had some correspondence with Mr. Dow, the canteen manager, in the West Riding Regiment, on Salisbury Plain, with regard to Bennett.

"LOOKING FOR HIS HALF-YEARLY."

On January 10, 1910, he received the following letter from Owen: "The S. M. West Riding Regiment is looking for his half-yearly. I believe it was due in October."

Witness replied that it would be the sergeant-major of the West Riding Regiment. He added that in consequence of that letter he sent £20 by registered letter on January 21, 1910.

On June 16, 1909, Burns wrote to witness as follows:—

"I have told B—, the regimental sergeant-major of the 4th, that you would look after him for me, and I am writing him again. You will tell him you will allow him £10 each half-yearly. This is as you have done for me. I do not know it is all right."

The witness was next examined in relation to his dealings with Lieutenant Johnson. He produced a letter from Pegley dated "Colchester, Sunday," with the following text:—"B. of E. £5 for J., which will be handed to J. in gold on Tuesday."

Witness understood that B. of E. meant Bank of England, and that J. stood for Johnson.

FATE OF A WIFE'S PROTECTOR.

Mrs. Ford was yesterday, in the High Court, granted a judicial separation from her husband, Mr. Harry Gilbert Ford, a Bridlington horse dealer, and also costs and custody of the child.

The petitioner, it will be recalled, alleged that her husband had violently ill-treated her. This he denied.

Mr. Ford, further cross-examined by Mr. Barnard, K.C., denied that his wife went away because he called her disgusting names and was violent to her.

He admitted that he threw a Mr. Todd downstairs when his wife called that gentleman in for protection.

THRASHED FOR LAYING DRAG.

ANDOVER, Jan. 30.—An account of the thrashing he inflicted on a farmer has been given by Mr. Oswald Riley, Master of the Tedworth Hounds.

"We met on Thursday," he said, "at Abbott's Ann, but though we found a fox the hounds could not find him, as there was no scent. When I recognised after that that a drag had been laid I let the hounds go on with the object of catching the drag-layer. Having caught him I gave him a good thrashing in front of the whole field, who supported me in my action."

THOUSANDS IN A WORD.

How a £20,000 Contract by a Typist's Slip Was Turned Into a £133,400 One.

A mistake by a typist in a schedule of prices, in which the words "cubic feet" had been substituted for "cubic yards," led to a case in the Chancery Division yesterday.

The Commissioners of Works claimed rectification of a contract for the building of the Wimpole-street Post Office with Mr. Frederick King, trading as King and Son, contractors.

The Solicitor-General explained that the contract was entered into with the defendant in 1908.

In a schedule of prices, by the mistake of a typist, the words "cubic feet" had been substituted for "cubic yards," and on this computation a £20,000 contract would work out at £133,400.

The Solicitor-General added that he did not know what the defendant would say of the mistake unless he urged that the word was put in by a benevolent Government in order that they might pay twenty-seven times as much as they were bound to pay.

Mr. King, giving evidence, said he did not read the schedule before he signed it. When the mistake in typing was pointed out he said that if he were treated reasonably he had no wish to press an undue advantage. In many cases, Mr. King said, they had not treated him fairly.

Mr. Justice Sargent, giving judgment, said the Court had ample jurisdiction to rectify. Mr. King, suggesting he had not been treated fairly before, on which there was no evidence, set up a claim to enforce an account to be paid at this ridiculous price.

"It seems to me," his Lordship added, "the claim put forward by Mr. King is extravagant and exorbitant. He is seeking to take advantage of the slip of a typist. Judgment must be against the defendant." (Photograph on page 16.)

MAROONED AT ST. KILDA.

Stranger Who Could Not Get Away—
A Wireless Call for Help.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

ST. KILDA, Jan. 30 (by *Daily Mirror* Wireless).—There was great excitement here at the arrival of the steamer *Polar Star*, which entered the bay at 11 a.m., amidst a heavy mist.

The boat came in response to an appeal for medical aid for a sick woman, which was made to



THE WIRELESS APPARATUS.

the Admiralty by means of *The Daily Mirror* Wireless Station a few days ago.

The trained nurse who had been sent on the steamer examined the patient and left bandages and other requisites.

The boat had to leave about an hour later owing the rough state of the weather, and the nurse returned with the boat.

It had been intended to take the patient to Storma away for treatment, but, owing to the weather conditions and to the fact that she was unable to walk, her removal was impossible.

A stranger who arrived at St. Kilda by a trawler on Christmas morning was unable to get a boat back to the mainland until the *Polar Star* arrived.

£100 KENT REEKS REWARD.

A reward of £100 has been offered by the police for information leading to the arrest and conviction of the murderer of Kent Reeks at Eppinghams, near Bilton.

Information may be given to either the Liverpool police or the chief constable of Staffordshire. The reward does not state that the police are still most anxious to hear from J. H. Ramsden, who must have some knowledge of the intended movements of Kent Reeks.

BRITISH OFFICER SHOT AT DANCE.

DELHI, Jan. 30.—Captain H. Butler, of the Corps of Guides, who has been sent to the South African War, was shot dead last evening by a sepoy while attending a sepoy dance at Wana.

The murderer has been arrested.—Reuter.

THE WEATHER.

Our special weather forecast for the week-end is:—Fresh or strong wind from between the south and west; cloudy and showery; mild.

	Sat.	Sun.
Lighting-up time	5.44 p.m.	5.46 p.m.
High water at London Bridge	5.14 p.m.	5.44 p.m.
Lowest water at London Bridge	5.14 p.m.	5.44 p.m.
6 p.m. Barometer	30.06 in.	30.06 in.
5 a.m. Wind	S.W., fresh	W., fresh
5 a.m. Weather	cloudy	cloudy
5 a.m. Rain	at times	at times

Sea passages will be rough.

PEOPLE IN THE NEWS.



Inspector Seymour, who has been appointed to take charge of the police on duty at Buckingham Palace.

amongst whom he had laboured for sixty years, were in tears at the funeral yesterday.

Many of these humble mourners carried lovely wreaths as their last tribute of love. One of the most beautiful bore no name and was brought by a poorly-dressed woman.

She was a flower girl, and with two others who helped her on the pavement had given this tribute to the man who had blessed her children.

Within the sanctuary was the Cardinal's throne—not scarlet as on great festivals, but purple as on occasions of death. The coffin was borne in while everyone knelt amidst the flaming candles.

Afterwards followed Cardinal Bourne, who, with his long red train, scarlet biretta, and snowy pallium, brought all the pomp of medievalism into the heart of this little church.

The priest sang the old plain-song Latin service. Tapers were given out among the mourners, the first being lighted from the sanctuary candles.

After the celebration of the Mass Cardinal Bourne took off his scarlet robes and put on the embroidered stole and resplendent cope. A Monsignor took the Cardinal's red biretta and put in its place a glowing white mitre.

Then he proceeded to the coffin, sprinkled on it the holy water, and swung round in the censers of smoking incense: the only words he spoke were the whispered phrases of absolution.

Outside there was a great crowd, who were silent as the hearse drove off to Kensal Green.

At the inquest yesterday it was stated that Father Kelly broke a rib in falling and that his death was due to shock.

Father Coakley said the priest had only one relation, a niece, in Ireland. He was in his eighty-first year.

The Coroner: Eighty-one, and still able to carry out his duties?

Witness: He died on duty.

The jury returned a verdict of Accidental Death. (Photographs on page 1.)

VEIN OPENED IN COURT.

BERLIN, Jan. 30.—The *Vossische Zeitung* calls attention to a tragic case which occurred in a court of law at Amberg (Bavaria).

A young girl who was called as a witness begged to be spared the ordeal of having to answer the usual questions with regard to her past.

She had, she said, a position as cashier, and had just become engaged. She feared she would be utterly disgraced if she was obliged to state publicly the fact that she had, when very young, been punished for a small theft.

The Court, however, insisted on her answering the question, and the girl thereupon opened a vein in her arm.

She now lies in danger of death.—Reuter.

An Italian named Risteto jumped overboard from the American liner St. Louis yesterday and was drowned.



The Countess of Cadogan.

Guest of the King.

Lord Cadogan, who, with his charming young wife, has been staying at Windsor with the King, scarcely looks his age, which is two or three months short of seventy-five. It will be remembered he married the Countess Adele Palagi in Italy three years ago, to the great surprise of his friends. His chief interest is in the development of his fine property in Chelsea and Cadogan-square.

Women and Boxing.

Women are taking a keen interest in boxing just now. There will be any number of women present at the Blake v. Wells contest at the Palladium on the evening of March 3. Yesterday quite a number of fashionable women called at the booking office for the contest at the Waldorf Hotel and bought seats with as much care as though they were selecting tea-gowns.

The Fighting Sisterhood.

The boxer who has been engaged to teach the suffragettes the "noble art" tells me that many of the women are showing extraordinary aptitude for the fighting business. One or two of them would make some of our "white hopes" go all the distance. I hope the police will be prepared, when Parliament meets, for some shrewd blows.

To-day's Golf Story.

"Sandy" Herd, who, with George Duncan, has just broken a record in the south of France, was once playing a foursome, partnered by an amateur, against Tom Ball and another amateur. Sandy's partner was about to attempt a shot out of a "grip," but was stopped by Sandy bidding him "pick up." "Pick up?" queried his partner, "but it's an easy shot." "Easy it may be," retorted Sandy with infinite scorn, "but it's no gowff."

Short Addresses.

"Mip" and "Pim" are the shortest addresses recorded this year in "Sell's Directory of Registered Telegraphic Addresses," while the longest is "Gondrandmangill." The latter, of course, is German. The new "indicator" word added to telegraphic addresses to expedite the delivery of telegrams has produced some amusing word combinations, like "Sweltry Knights," "Unsuited May," and "Enticing Grace."

Harry Thurston Ill.

It is sad news to hear that Mr. Harry Thurston, a really brilliant burlesque artist, has had to sever his connection with "Hullo, Tango!" through sudden illness. The management were anxious to secure Mr. Thurston as their principal attraction when "Hullo, Tango!" went on tour, but existing engagements made such an arrangement impossible. Now Mr. Thurston is ordered rest and quiet for the present. He deserves a rest.



Mr. Harry Thurston.

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP

Cult of the Foils.

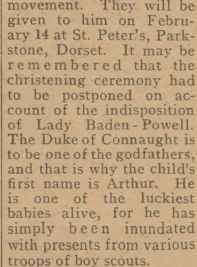
I hear there is a revival of fencing as a pastime for the social world. More than one West End fencing school has experienced a considerable influx of pupils, and the maitres d'armes are preparing for a busy time with the foils. A considerable proportion of the would-be swordsmen are women and young girls, who are every whit as enthusiastic as the men.

Coloured London.

People talk about the grey streets of London, but I noticed from the inside of a motor-omnibus yesterday in my immediate sight, besides the numerous red motor-omnibuses, several green taxicabs, one light blue motor-car and one mauve motor-car. Add to these pink and green newspaper posters and a red letter-box, and there was quite enough colour to satisfy one for a few minutes.

A. B. P. Christening.

"Arthur Robert Peter." These, I am informed, are to be the names of the infant son of Lieutenant-General Sir Robert and Lady Baden-Powell, and the heir to the boy scout movement. They will be given to him on February 14 at St. Peter's, Parkstone, Dorset. It may be remembered that the christening ceremony had to be postponed on account of the indisposition of Lady Baden-Powell. The Duke of Connaught is to be one of the godfathers, and that is why the child's first name is Arthur. He is one of the luckiest babies alive, for he has simply been inundated with presents from various troops of boy scouts.



Lady Baden-Powell, who has been indisposed. Her infant son will shortly be christened. (Rita Martin.)

Decaying Clubs.

There is a big slump in the membership of the best West End clubs just now. Moreover, the members are leaving the clubs as they used to do. The old club like that Thackeray so loved to describe seems utterly gone. One seldom or never hears a man described as a "great club-man" in these days.

Chop and Change.

Leeds has now a luncheon club. It is conducted by the Vice-Chancellor of Leeds University, and he tells me that he has secured 200 members. Luncheon is served at small tables, and each member, as far as possible, sits with a different luncheon companion every day.

The Chivalrous City.

There is one very old-fashioned custom at the Guildhall Library. An alcove at the far end is reserved for lady readers, who are raided and gated off from the mere male visitors. It is quite a mediæval survival, for at the British Museum reading room there is not even one desk reserved for "ladies only."

The Bare-Backed Craze.

There was a tremendous rush of ladies to the bare-backed photographic studios yesterday, and, as usual with a new fad or fashion, the strangest people are taking up the craze. People with the ugliest backs want them photographed immediately.

No Nose Rings.

This reminds me that the desperate attempts to popularise the nose ring have signally failed. Polaire tried to set the fashion, but the woman with the smallest waist in the world has one of those strange personalities which are a law unto themselves. The nose ring did not look out of place on Polaire. But some of the ladies who tried to follow her example at the London supper clubs looked anything rather than charming.

Royal Earrings Return.

There is likely to be a big revival in earrings, and the fashion will be directly attributable to the example of Queen Mary. Earrings are her favourite ornaments. She wears them constantly herself, and has just recently had Princess Mary's ears pierced. Personally, I should love to see the long pear-shaped earrings return to favour. They look tantalising, but delightful, against a damask cheek.

Dummies and Deceit.

It is difficult to know whom to trust these days. Yesterday I saw a sight which is rather unusual. A beautifully-dressed child in an up-to-date go-cart was wheeled across the road from the Park. There were two nurses in smart uniforms in attendance. The child had a comforter in its mouth. Getting to Great Cumberland place, the head nurse removed the comforter and hid it. Apparently they were getting home. Of course, it is not quite the thing for nice children to be about the streets sucking comforters.

Too Strong.

A Shoe-lane merchant, who spends a month occasionally on the Italian Riviera, where the atmosphere conduces more to laziness than does Shoe-lane's, tells me that, while travelling between S. Margherita and Genoa the other day, he was compelled to leave his carriage and stand in the corridor for hours. Why? Because the other passengers were so redolent of garlic that he had to quit it or be stifled by the favourite flavour of the Italians. "The air was so thick with garlic fumes," he said, "that you could have sewn buttons on it."

Miss Marie Lloyd Staying in U.S.A.

I have just heard that Miss Marie Lloyd is going to prolong her stay in America until April. The long journeys from town to town she finds most trying, but the audiences are "lovely everywhere."

Puck as a Man.

One of the most notable features of Mr. Granville Barker's revival of "A Midsummer Night's Dream" will be the fact that, for the first time since the days of Queen Elizabeth, the part of Puck is to be played by a man (Mr. Donald Calthrop). Mr. Barker contends that Puck is essentially a male character, and that it was not only because no feminine players were available that Shakespeare cast a man for the part. The innovation is certain to give rise to considerable discussion.

English Dancers.

Mr. Alan Glen, the English dancer, tells me that he has been specially engaged to appear in Brussels. This is a signal honour for a British male dancer, although, of course, English girl dancers have been consistently popular on the Continent for years past.

Champagne for the Cold.

The proprietor of a little winery shop in the West End tells me that he loves cold and frosty weather. On a cold morning all his customers come in and drink champagne. He offers no explanation of this habit; he simply chronicles it as a fact.

The Elusive Fox.

In connection with the gossip about "Foxes Galore," a correspondent writes me to say that while hunting with the Bosanquet Foxhounds last Friday he saw as many as fourteen foxes at once. There was not a kill.

"The Sorrows of Satan."

"Life as a working mascot is hard," thinks a certain black cat in Burdett-road. "Satan," as he is called, belongs to a landlady who lets lodgings to marine officers working for their "ticket" examination, and he plays a large part in the provision she makes for sailor-superstitions. On the morning when an examinee fares forth to meet his tormentors, the landlady gives him a lump of coal, lends him a tiny, well-worn silver horse-shoe and, to reinforce the efficacy of these charms, hurls Satan after him! Once last year did one of her boarders fail, and he had refused to have the cat thrown at him.

A Damascus Room.

Lady Sackville's knowledge and love of art treasures is well known, and, as a result of this, I hear that a wonderful "Damascus" room has just been completed at Knole, Sevenoaks. A well-known Oxford-street firm has fitted up the room, which is filled with costly stone ornaments, bric-a-brac, carpets, etc., specially exported to England from the East. I understand that, in a few weeks' time, Lady Sackville is inviting a party of friends down to Knole to see this latest attraction of her wonderful home.

THE RAMBLER.

Lady Sackville.

NO JAM FOR BAD BOYS.

Bread and Butter Unadorned for Unruly Youngsters in Schools.

Naughty boys—no jam! This is the terrible form of punishment which the London Education Committee has adopted as a form of correction for unruly boys in reformatories and industrial schools.

And this is a sample of the reduced menu by which bad boys are punished:—

Breakfast—More porridge and more bread and butter—but no jam.

Dinner—More meat, more vegetables—but no pudding.

Tea—More bread and butter—but no plum cake.

It will be seen that jam, puddings and plum cake, which were called a staple diet of food for small boys, have ruthlessly been cut off.

It may be an admirable form of punishment, but is it right from the health point of view?

A medical man told *The Daily Mirror* yesterday that the worst of all punishments which could be devised in the case of children was depriving them of food which they were used to or fond of.

"If certain food is taken away," he said, "it should be seen to that other food is substituted which is equally nutritious and meets the physical requirements of the child."

"To take away pudding from a boy's menu is quite wrong. It is wholesome, warming, fattening diet, and growing boys need it. Baked jam roll in particular is a fuel food, the chief property of which is to create warmth in the body. To young people it is also one of the most satisfying and strength sustaining foods there are."

SECRET STAGE WEDDING.

Mr. Henry Arthur Jones's Daughter Married to Lord Antrim's Second Son.

OTTAWA, Jan. 30.—The Hon. Angus McDonnell, second son of Lord Antrim, who is at present a guest of the Duke and Duchess of Connaught here, was married at Evansville, Illinois, on December 13 last to Miss Ethelwyn Sylvia Arthur Jones, the daughter of Mr. Henry Arthur Jones, the dramatist.

Miss Arthur Jones was a member of a theatrical company playing at Chicago, and the news of the marriage was withheld until the bride had completed her theatrical engagement.

The couple will reside in future at Mr. McDonnell's fruit farm in British Columbia.—Reuter.

Mr. McDonnell is thirty-three. His elder brother, the heir to the peerage, is Viscount Dunluce.

Miss Ethelwyn Arthur Jones is the youngest of the dramatist's three daughters. She was formerly the wife of Mr. M. V. Leveaux, joint manager of the Alhambra, and has acted in many of her father's plays.

(Photograph on page 9.)

THE KING AND QUEEN'S PARIS VISIT

The King and Queen will pay a visit to the French President at Paris in April next if their engagements permit.

The notice of this decision was issued by Lord Stamfordham last night.

ROSE LEAF NECKLACES.

Craze for Beads of Compressed Petals and for Fantastic Earrings.

Rose leaves have been used for sweetmeats, salads and perfumes for a long time, but now rose petals have been compressed into bead form for necklaces.

Some of these look as if they are carved, and are of true rose colours, pale pinks, damask and cream. Others are of ivory, egg-blue and Parma violet shades and of absolute green tint.

"Women are more interested in beads than ever," *The Daily Mirror* was told at a bead merchant's establishment in West London, and there is a craze for seven-year-old bead bags and chains. Some of these cost many pounds.

"Earrings are also growing still more fashionable and more fantastic," said a representative of the firm.

"Many of our customers are choosing long barbaric beads, Persian beads and all kinds of queer stones which they have made up to their own design."

"I have just had a quaint pair of earrings made for a lady which are to match a special evening cloak. They are made of three-cornered mauve stones and thin gold chains."

"Bean and pea necklaces are also being worn. These consist of a bean and a pea dyed in all colours and threaded alternately."

"Seed beads are also being used to trim dresses—a dressmaker has just purchased 100 skeins of these for one dress alone."

"SHRIEKS AND MOANS."

Bishop of London's Visit to Militant in Gaol—Well-Warmed Cell.

If Miss Ansell heard shrieks they could not have been uttered by Miss Peace, and the fears you express with regard to her condition are not borne out by the facts.

This is part of the Bishop of London's letter to Mrs. Diplock, who was chosen by the Women's Social and Political Union to interview him with reference to Miss Rachel Peace, a militant prisoner, whose health was said to have been affected by forcible feeding in Holloway Gaol.

The Bishop was asked to investigate a statement by Miss Ansell, who "went in" last Monday, and later wrote suggesting that a Bishop or an M.P. should visit Miss Peace.

She said that on Tuesday she was awakened by a shriek of "uncontrollable, terrible pain, and these loud moans." Then a door slammed and she heard no more. From the silence that followed the slamming of the door she inferred that Miss Peace was in the padded cell. The same thing occurred on subsequent days.

Describing his visit to the prison the Bishop writes:—

"I found Miss Peace in the 'Remand Hospital.' She was lying on a comfortable bed in a well-warmed cell. Her face was fully rounded and showed no signs of emaciation. I asked her whether she had ever been ill. She said that she may have uttered one exclamation once, but that she had never shrieked."

She told the Bishop she had never been in a padded cell, and complained only that she was kept in prison when others were released.

“NUGGET”

BOOT POLISHES

NOW SOLD

IN 3 SIZES

1^d2^d4^{1d}/₂

“NUGGET” the highest grade of Boot Polishes, is now obtainable from all Bootmakers, Grocers, and Stores, in 1d., 2d., and 4^{1d}/₂ tins.

BLACK OR BROWN.

See the word “NUGGET” on tins—Refuse inferior Substitutes.

“Did you **NUGGET** your boots this morning?”

This Wonderful Magneto Belt has made Thousands of Sufferers Strong, Healthy and Vigorous.



I will send you one for **7/**.
(See Coupon below.)

My Magneto Belt Relieves Pain, Removes Weakness, Builds Up the Mental and Nervous System, Cures Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica, Restores Vitality.

Magnetism, Nature's great ally in health restoration and maintenance, goes unutilized and directly to the root of the trouble. Specific ailments are positively and permanently cured. The whole body is saturated with vitality in just the same manner as a gentle rainfall saturates the parched earth. Weak nerves have been soothed and strengthened, weakened and disordered digestive systems have been slowly but surely restored to a condition of faultless efficiency. Ills, including Backache, Kidney Trouble, Rheumatism, Lumbago, and Sciatica, have been banished. In a word, the wonderful human machine has been literally recreated.

Be Courageous and Self-reliant. Don't Be Downhearted. Have a Bright Brain, a Healthy Body, and Iron Nerves, by wearing one of my Magneto Belts.

MY MAGNETO BELT WILL HELP YOU.

Its influence is active from the moment you begin to wear it. Its Magnetism gives you New Life. You face each day with Courage. The haunting Sense of Failure and Shadow of Defeat, the Dread of the Future, no longer dogs you day by day. If you are ill and want to be well, if you are faintly well but want to be better, if you feel the need for unflagging energy and abundant vitality, if you want to be steel-proof against the crafty advances of disease, then take the surest and speediest road to realisation. Sit down NOW and fill in the Coupon. Post it with 1s., and you will receive my marvellous “Belt of Life” by return of post.

CALL AND SEE ME AND LET ME DEMONSTRATE THE POWER OF MY BELT TO YOU.

“NEW LIFE” COUPON. POST TO-DAY.

To Mr. AMBROSE WILSON,
11, Vulcan House,
56, Lodge Hill, London, E.C.

Simply write your full name and address on a piece of paper, fill in your waist measurement, pin coupon to paper, and post it to me at once.
Please send me a “Magneto Belt” on approval. I enclose 1s., and if I do not return Belt within seven days I will pay you the balance of 4s. either in one sum or by weekly instalments of 1s.

Size of waistinches.

NOTE.—Foreign and Colonial Orders must be accompanied by the full amount and 1s. extra to pay for postage.

RENEWED YOUTH FOR THE GREY-HAIRED.

Sensational Success of Great Discovery that Actually Restores the Splendid Colour to White and Grey Hair Without Dyes or Stains.

“NO MORE GREY HAIR,” SAYS ROYAL HAIR-SPECIALIST, WHO TO-DAY MAKES A WONDERFUL COLOUR-RESTORING GIFT TO EVERY GREY-HAIRED READER.

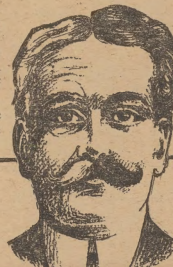
To actually *restore* the original natural colour to grey, white or faded hair is now an easy, pleasing and inexpensive toilet task that any reader may accomplish. To give renewed youth to a prematurely aged appearance is within the grasp of all.

In one triumphant sweep all the old difficulties have been overcome by the great discovery of the Court Hair Specialist, Mr. Edwards, already famous as the discoverer of “Harlene” and the

will send you, not only a free supply of his famous “Astol” preparation, but also a comprehensive illustrated handbook on all forms of:—

Premature Greyness.
Loss of “Tone” and Colour.
Partial or “Iron” Greying.
Grey Hair of Many Years’ Standing.
White Hair.
Hair That Has Gone Suddenly Grey or White.
Hair Greying Through Illness, etc.

Thus, however old you appear



inventor of “Harlene Hair-Drill.”

No more remarkable boon has ever been conferred on the public. All the expensive and unsatisfactory dyes and stains, and all the special “treatments” that might or might not be successful, are superseded by the opportune discovery of “Astol,” and the unique free gift offered to-day to all who are grey or going grey affords every such reader a splendid opportunity of re-vitalising the health of the hair and re-flooding it with all the glory of its original colour.

AMAZING SCIENTIFIC FACTS CONCERNING “ASTOL.”

The astonishing colour-restoring properties of “Astol” provide a veritable romance of scientific achievement. No sensitive men or women like to use dyes and colouring solutions, which at the best are easily detectable and are often poisonous to the hair-growth. This is one of the greatest advantages of “Astol,” which quickly induces the lost colouring matter to return to the hair cells entirely by natural means.

The astounding scientific reasons for this wonderful influence in the hair were explained by Mr. Edwards to an interviewer.
“The human hair,” said Mr. Edwards, “just the same as that of animals, derives its colour from the pigment or colouring matter in the pigmentary cells. *There are cells to every single hair in the head.* When the hair begins to go grey or white uniformly over the whole scalp, the reason is that every cell is simultaneously affected by a deterioration of the nerve fibres, which control the “storing up” of the colouring pigment. Partial or patchy greyness and loss of colour are caused in the same way. Now, when “Astol” is applied it rapidly permeates these colouring cells and renews their activity, so that the original colour comes back and is

“ABSORBED INTO EVERY HAIR SHAFT FROM THE ROOT UPWARDS.”

“It is not the ‘Astol’ fluid itself that is absorbed into the hair shaft. This applies only to the colouring cells in the roots, and that indeed is all that is required to restore the lost colour permanently.”

“Astol” itself is a semi-transparent, hygienic, stimulating preparation that contains not the least suggestion of disagreeable greasiness or stickiness. It is really a nerve stimulant that lastingly revives the dormant colouring cells by direct absorption.

If you find this difficult to understand—or, to believe—you are asked to prove it yourself without one penny of cost. Mr. Edwards, the discoverer,

because of this harassing hair trouble—don’t worry, but send for your free trial supply of “Astol.”

Nothing stops a woman from the achievement of a real success triumph more than a prematurely aged appearance and worried look caused by grey or white hair. Nothing handicaps a man who feels young and can work hard in business more than this scourge of greyness that makes him look so many years too old. In both cases it is the younger, smarter people with appearance, who get ahead and who are the most dangerous rivals.

LOOK IN THE GLASS AND SEE THE GLORIOUS COLOUR CREEPING BACK.

This is what a home test with your free trial supply of “Astol” enables you to do. Start applying it according to the specially drawn up directions (quite simple and easy to follow) from to-morrow onwards and see how gradually and surely your hair is once more turning back to its original beauty and all the lustre of health and brightness of youth. Why, it takes 20 to 50 per cent. off your age!

Send now and receive your splendid free gift by return of post. There is no delay whatever; no obligation is incurred, and not a penny of cost for any item of the outfit. Simply send the form below with 2d. in stamps to cover postage, and we will send you

1. A Free Trial Bottle of “Astol” to enable you to start your youth-renewing toilet without loss of time.

2. A Copy of our Book, “Good News for the Grey-Haired,” that gives full particulars of “Astol” and how to get the best and speediest Restoration of Colour to the hair by its means.

All leading chemists and stores are stocking “ASTOL” now. It is supplied in 2s., 6d., and 4s. 6d. bottles, which can also be obtained direct if desired if a crossed cheque or postal order is enclosed. All direct orders (except foreign) are dispatched post free.

RENEWED YOUTH FOR THE GREY.

EDWARDS’ “HARLENE” CO.,
104, High Holborn, London, W.C.

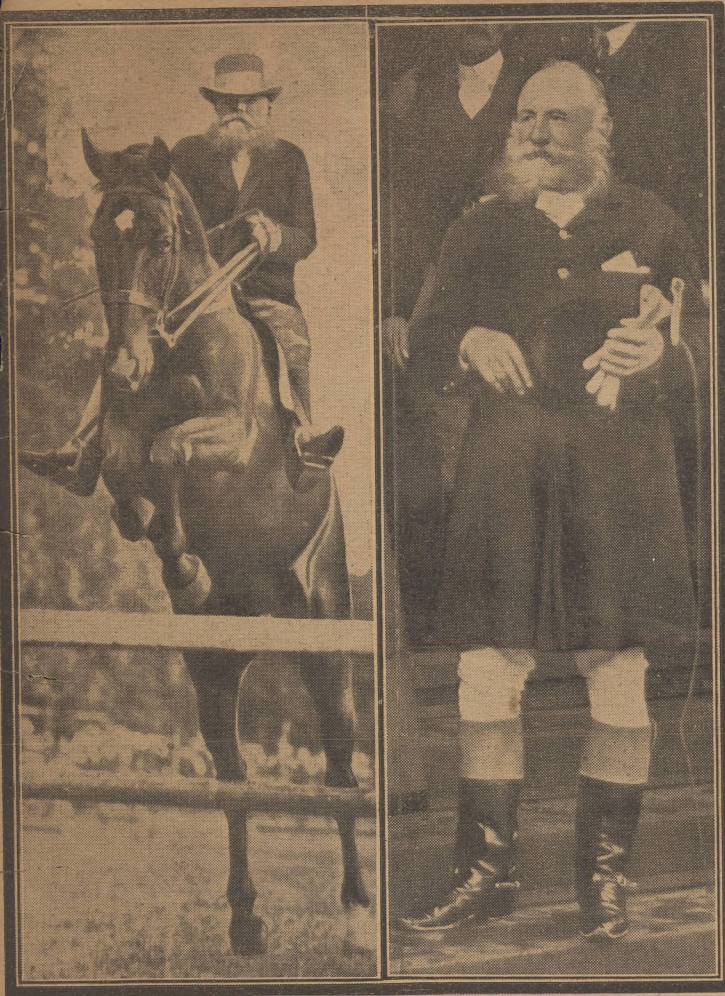
Will send a complete “Astol” Trial Outfit in return for this coupon and 2d. stamps to pay postage anywhere in the world. Foreign stamps accepted.

Name

Address

“Daily Mirror,” Jan. 31, 1914.

Lord Harrington's Seventieth Birthday.



The veteran master of foxhounds, Lord Harrington, is to receive a presentation to-day at Locko Hall, Derby, in celebration of his seventieth birthday, which he celebrated this month. He is one of the keenest of foxhunters, and is shown in the pictures taking a jump and at a meet of hounds.

AN IRISH INCIDENT AT THE COURT.



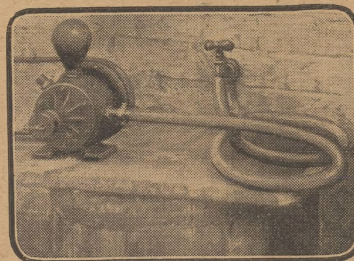
Miss Eileen Desmond Deane as Maggie Murphy, in "Mrs. Murphy's Bet," an Irish incident, by Carmel Haden Guest. It was one of the new one-act plays presented at the Court Theatre by the Leverton Players.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)

Tavern Supper Mania



The supper-room at the last Covent Garden ball took the form of this old English inn. Tavern suppers at balls are now the rage.

A HOME POWER HOUSE.



A machine which, getting its power from an ordinary main supply water-tap, can drive a sewing machine, knife machine or other household appliance. It can also be driven by steam or air.

AUTHOR DEAD.



M. Paul Déroulède, the French writer and politician, who has died. He was only twenty-three when he had a play produced at the Comedie Francaise. He also fought gallantly in 1870.

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FREAK TELEPHONE



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by the Spanish compositor.

Composer as Hawker



Mr. Henry R. Metz, brother of the composer of the famous song "Ta-ra-ra-boom-de-ay," selling his own songs in the Strand

Secretly Married to Lord Antrim's Son



Miss Ethelwyn Sylvia Arthur Jones, daughter of Mr. Henry Arthur Jones, the well-known dramatist, who has been married secretly in Illinois, U.S.A. to Mr. Angus McDonnell, second son of Lord Antrim. The bride was playing at Chicago before her marriage.—(Elwin Neame.)

CAT'S HOT-WATER BOTTLE.



This cat has lived to the ripe old age of twenty, which is almost equivalent to 100 in a human being. But it feels the weight of years, and always has a hot-water bottle when it goes to bed.

UID: TWO CAPTAINS WHO RESCUED 96 PERSONS.



John L. Cann, twenty-two.



John L. Cann, twenty-four.



On the deck, showing a frozen boat.

the steamer. Splendid work was performed by the captains of the Westport and the John L. Cann, both of whom happen to be named McKinnon.

FREAK TELEPHONES BECOMING POPULAR.



Telephone (add). The

LONDON AMUSEMENTS.
ELPHI, Strand.—At 2 and 8.15. Mr. GEORGE EDWARDS' New Musical Production in 2 Acts. *THE GIRL FROM UTAH*. Matinee on Tuesday. Box-office 12 to 10. Tel. 2642 and 2665 Ger.
LDVACH.—TO-NIGHT at 8. A Stirring Romantic Drama. *THE QUEEN'S CHAMPION*.
MBASSADOR'S.—To-day, 2.30 and 8.30. *TOLSTOY'S GREAT RUSSIAN DRAMA. ANNA KARENINA.* 70th Performance. Matinee Thurs. and Sat. 2.30. Box-office 12 to 10. Tel. 2642 and 2665 Ger.
OTOLO. 3.30. *CHARLES HAWTRY* in *NEVER SAY DIE*. By W. H. Post. 2.15. 8.10. The Wife Tamer. Mat. (both plays). Weds. Sat. 2.15.
COMEDY THEATRE.
ALICE IN WONDERLAND.
TO-DAY at 2.30. LAST PERFORMANCE.
COMEDY.—TO-NIGHT at 9 (Last Night). Mr. Tom D'Arcy presents *A PLACE IN THE SUN*. *CYRIL ARCOT*. At 8.30. *THE THIRTEENTH*.
CRITERION.—Phone, Ger. 3844. Reg. 3365. "OH I SAY!"
To-day, at 3 and 8. Mat. Wed. and Sat. 3 p.m. Pictured at 2.30 and 8.30 by "The Dear Departed." Last Two Weeks.
THEATRE.—TO-NIGHT, at 8. Mr. GEORGE EDWARDS' Production. *MARRIAGE MARKS*. Musical Play, in 3 Acts. *DOE EVERY WEDNESDAY* at 2.
URY LANE.—At 1.30 and 7.30. Mats., Wed. Thurs. Sat. 1.30. *THE SLEEPING BEAUTY*. LAY-KENED. GEORGE CHAVES and FLORENCE HUBSON. Box-office, Tel. 2588 Ger.
THEATRE OF VORKE.—To-day, at 2. and Every Afternoon. Charles Frohman presents *PETER PAN*. Every Evening, at 8.30. *QUEEN OF THE AIR*.
MARRICK.—EVERY EVENING, at 8.30. Louis Meyer presents *WHO'S THE LADY*, a new three-act play from the French. Mat. Wed. Sat. 8.15. Box-office 12 to 10.
MARRICK.—WHERE THE RAINBOW ENDS (3rd week). TO-DAY, at 2.15. LAST PERFORMANCE.
MARKET.—WITHIN THE LAW. To-day, 3 and 8. Produced by Sir Herbert Tree. 3.30. A Dear Little Wife. Mat. Wed. Thurs. Sat. 3.30.
IS MAJESTY.—TO-DAY, 2.15 and 8.15. *THE DABBLING OF THE GOES*. HERBERT TREE. MARIUS LOHR. Matinee. Wednesdays and Saturdays, at 2.15.
INGSWAY.—THE GREAT ADVENTURE. by Arnold Bennett. 2.30. 8.30. Mats. Weds. Sat.
THEATRE. John St. Strand. 3.30. KENNEL FOS presents *MAGIC*. by G. K. HESTERTON. 2.30 and 8.30. "The Music Cure." by BERNARD SHAW. Mat. Wed. Sat. 2.30.
YCOM. PANTOMIME. *DABBLING IN THE WOOD*. TWICE DAILY, at 2 and 7.30. Strongest Pantomime Company in London. Prices, 5s. to 6d. Children at Matinees 4s. to 2s. 7d. 7d. Ger.
TRIC. *THE GIRL WHO DIDN'T.* TO-DAY, 2.15 and 8.15. MAT. WEDS. SATS. 2.15.
EW.—THE SHEPHERD WITHOUT A HEART. TO-DAY, at 2.30. and TO-NIGHT, at 8. LAST TWO PERFORMANCES.
AST HOUSE.—2.30. 8.30. Mats. Weds. Sat. MISS MARY TEMPEST presents A New Comedy. *ARY GOES FIRST*. BY HENRY ARTHUR JONES.
PRINCES.—Every Evening, at 8. Matinee, Every Wed. and Sat. at 2.30. *WALTER HOWARD'S* new Romantic Play. *THE STORY OF THE ROSARY*. Prices, 6d. to 1s. Box-office, 10 to 10. Tel. 5983 Ger.
TEEN'S.—2.30. 9.30. *THE FORTUNE HUNTER*. Matinee. Weds. and Sat. at 2.30.
ROYALTY.—THE PURSUIT OF PAMELA. TO-DAY, 2.30 and 8.30. Mats. Thurs. Sat. 2.30.
ST. JAMES'S.—TO-DAY, at 2.30 and 8.40. *THE ATTACK* from the French of Henry Bernadotte. George Egerton. GEORGE ALEXANDER and MATHIESSON. Mats. Weds. and Sat. at 2.30.
CHATELAIN.—THE PEARL GIRL. Mr. Robert Courtneidge's new production. TO-DAY, at 2 and 8. MATS. WEDS. SATS. at 2.
STRAND.—2.45 and 9. Louis Meyer presents *THE ME ME ME*. A New Anglo-Chinese Play. MATHIESSON LANG. *LIJIAN BRAITHWAITE*. 15 and 8.30. *THE ENTERTAINERS*. Mat. Weds. Sat. 15.
PADEVILLE.—TO-DAY, 2.30 and 8.30. *MARY GIRL* by H. H. M. M. LAST TWO PERFORMANCES.
WYNDHAM'S.—At 2 and 8. *DIPLOMACY*. by Victorian Sardou. MAT. WEDS. SATS. at 2.
ATHAMIRA.—KEEP SMILING. Revue. MAIN STAIRCASE. Varieties. 8.15. Revue. 40. Matinee Wed. and Sat. 2.15. Reduced prices.
IPPODROME.—Twice Daily, at 2.30 and 8.30 p.m. "BULLO TANGO!" Ethel Levy, Shirley Kellogg, Harry Tate, Gerald Kirby, Teddie Gerrard, Julia Ames, etc. etc. Box-office, 10 to 10. Tel. 680 Ger.
DALACE.—H. B. IRVING in *THE VAN DYCK* (First Appearance on the Variety Stage). *PESTA TILLY*. REGINE FLOREY. JOE JACKSON. Mats. Wed. and Sat. at 2. Full programme. Evenings, 8.
DALADIUM.—6.30 and 9.10. *LITTLE TICH*. *BANDSMA*. *PEACE*. *PEITY*. *KING*. *OSWALD*. *WIL*. *AND*. *AND*. *EVELYN*. *T. DUNVILLE*. *GRO*. *ESQUES*. *VERNON WATSON*. *VIOLET*. *ESSEN*, etc.
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MASKELYNE & DEVANT'S MYSTERIES.—St. George's Hall, Oxford-street, W. Daily, at 2 and 8. "BIP" (The Motor-Cycle Mystery). "THE X-0-0-1 STAR". etc. Seats, 1s. to 5s. Mayfair, 1545.
SARGA AT KILBURN EMPIRE To-morrow (Sunday) at 7.30.
SUNDAY EVENING BALLAD CONCERTS.—Queen's Hall, To-morrow Evening, at 7. Eminent Artists. Vocal and Instrumental, etc. Popular prices, 3s. to 1s. Smoking permitted.
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"TRAFFIC IN SOULS."—Cinema Drama in six parts: showing horrors of White Slave Traffic daily, at 1 and 3 at HOLBORN EMPIRE. 6d. Seats. No one under 16 admitted. Seats booked in advance, 2587 Holborn. Special S.S.L. performances next Sunday, 6.30 and 8.30.
CARL HAGENBECK'S WONDER ZOO AND BIG CIRCUS. Olympia, 11 to 12.30. BIG CIRCUS. 2.30 and 7.45. ADMISSION, 1s. (1,500 Free Seats to Circus). RESERVED SEATS FOR CIRCUS (including Free Admission to Wonder Zoo), can now be booked at the usual Libraries and at Olympia. Tel. Ham. 1697 and Ham. 1540.
WONDERFUL AIR RACING AT HENDON Every Sat.—Today, 8.15 to 9.30. Metropolitan Meeting. Special Exhibition Flights Every Thurs. and Sun. At 7.30 p.m. till dusk. Adms., 6d. 1s. 2s. 6d.

RINKING.
CRICKLEWOOD SKATING RINK.—Tel. 1585 Hampstead. Open 3 Seats. Daily, 8.15 to 10.15. 6d. Sunday Club, 3 and 7 p.m. Membership 1s. Grand Two-Step Competition, February 19. Valuable Prizes.

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PUBLIC NOTICE.
BANK OF SCOTLAND (London Office).—Notice is hereby given that the RATE OF INTEREST allowed on DEPOSIT ACCOUNTS will be ONE-AND-A-HALF PER CENT until further notice by advertisement.
No. 30, Bishopsgate, E.C. 2, 29th January, 1914.

PERSONAL.
QUEENIE.—Free Feb. 1. Come—R—d. ONE thought of me in every passing day—Dinner. KID—All safe. Write me for Kit, Baby, Mother's sake.—Diana.
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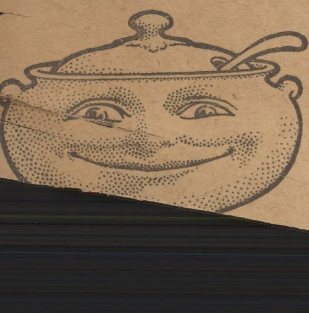
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DOBBS'S Catalogue and Guide to Gardening. 224 pages, 227 illustrations, post free if Daily Mirror is mentioned—Dobbs and Co., The Royal Seedmen, Edinburgh.
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COMPOSER ACTS AS HAWKER AND SELLS HIS SONGS IN STREET SEE PAGE 9.

No. 3,205.

Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.

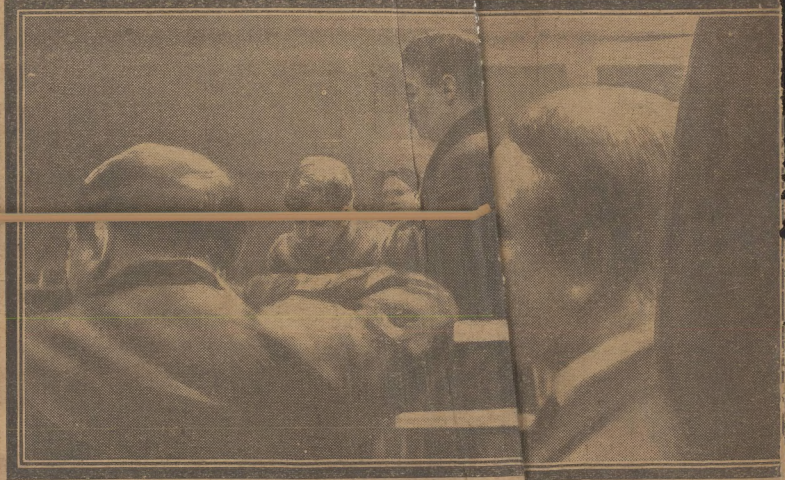
SATURDAY, JANUARY 31, 1914

One Halfpenny.

STARCHFIELD IN COURT: OLD STREET BESIEGED BY CROWDS.



Mr. Biron, the magistrate, entering the court.



Starchfield in the dock. He rested his arm on the rail and listened attentively to the evidence.



Mounted police ride on the pavement to clear away the crowd.

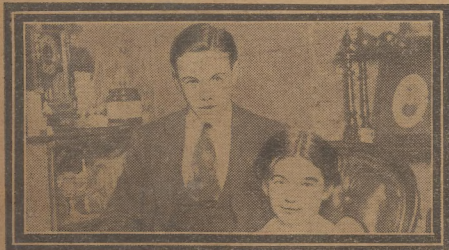


Chief Inspector G., in charge of the case.

A great crowd tried to invade Old-street yesterday, where John Starchfield was placed in the dock, charged on a coroner's warrant with the murder of his little son Willie. The prisoner appeared to have braced himself up for the ordeal, and was perfectly calm and

collected as the inspector recapitulated the discovery of the crime and the dramatic event which took place in the coroner's court. "All I say is that I am innocent of this crime," witness said.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)

HEIRESS WEDS CLERK.



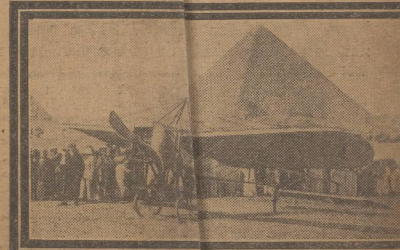
Miss Dorothy Cleveland, of Colchester, and Mr. Clifford Bridge, who have just been married. Miss Cleveland inherited £30,000 last July.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)

M.F.H. AND FARMER.



Mr. Oswald Riley, M.F.H., who thrashed a farmer near Grateley, Hants, after the hounds went away on a false trail.

VEDRINIAT PYRAMIDS.



M. Vedrines and his aeroplane with the Pyramids as a background. When he made his first flight around the Pyramids he took with him a passenger, is eighty-five years of age.